

EIGHT MILLION MARKS IN PRIZES: SEE PAGE 3

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1923

One Penny.

SCHOOL TRAGEDY



Vivian Tanner, aged fourteen, the Blue Coat School boy who fatally stabbed himself



G. D. Jefferis, the head boy, was a witness.



Leonard B. Shuffrey also gave evidence.

At the inquest on Vivian Tanner, the Blue Coat School boy, two other boys of the school said they had kicked him for his lax touch judging. They were exonerated by both coroner and jury.

MARQUIS' TWINS NAMED



Ladies Mary and Rose Paget, Lord Anglesey's children, after the christening yesterday of their twin brother and sister.



SOCIETY WEDDING IN LONDON—HEIRESS MARRIED TO A SAILOR



Lieutenant-Commander Evan Cavendish, R.N., with his bride, Miss Esmé Irby, passing beneath the arched swords of their guard of honour after their wedding yesterday at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge. The guard of honour was composed both of bluejackets and officers. The bride is a considerable heiress through her mother, the Hon. Mrs. Gilbert Smyth.

Marchioness of Anglesey (centre), her mother, the Duchess of Rutland, and Lady Caroline Paget, her eldest daughter, who is aged ten.



Marquess of Anglesey, the proud father.



Duke of Rutland, the twins' grandfather.



The twins after the christening—the Earl of Uxbridge and his sister, Lady Katherine Paget.

The King and Queen, who were both represented, were godparents to the twin babies of the Marquis and Marchioness of Anglesey yesterday, when they were christened at the Chapel Royal, St. James's.

HUSBAND SUES MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Allegation That She Enticed Wife Away.

5-POINT ULTIMATUM

'Smoked Without Permission and Dined Minus Collar.'

An extraordinary action was started before Mr. Justice Darling yesterday by Mr. Charles Sanderson, of Floss House gardens, Keighley (Works), who sued his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hannah Hudson, a widow, of Port Elizabeth, South Africa, for 'enticing his wife away and harbouring her against his will.'

His case, as stated by Sergeant Sullivan, K.C., was that a year after the marriage Mrs. Hudson came from South Africa and took Mrs. Sanderson back with her after declaring that he had married her daughter for her money. Mrs. Sanderson benefited under her father's will of £20,000.

Complaints made against the husband, said counsel, were that he was disrespectful to his mother-in-law, behaved with her permission and appeared at the meal table minus a collar, and did not go to church with his wife.

Mrs. Hudson, in defence, denies the statement of claim and sets out grounds for the wife being driven away from home.

6 A.M. DEPARTURE.

Story of "Two Eligible Suitors," Who Mrs. Hudson Favoured.

Sergeant Sullivan, K.C., opening the case for Mr. Sanderson, said he was a widower at the time he married his present wife. She came from South Africa. Their wedding took place at the Wesleyan chapel in Morecambe in October, 1920.

They then resided at Keighley, where Mr. Sanderson had a nice house. They appeared to have everything for domestic happiness. There was one matter that created a difficulty between them.

Mrs. Sanderson was thirty-six years of age, and she seemed to have raised an objection to the marital relationship in her early married life.

Another trifling matter was that she was a great churchgoer. Her husband accompanied her to the door of the church, but, except on the occasion of the marriage, he did not enter afterwards, notwithstanding that his wife desired that he should share in her devotion.

FIFEWOLD INDICTMENT.

Towards the end of July Mr. Sanderson was in the kitchen when his wife summoned him into the dining-room, where he found her with her mother and her sister.

His wife then announced that she was ceasing that night to be his wife, except in name and in the eyes of the law, and that she was deserting him.

Mr. Sanderson was a cashier in an ironworks, and had a salary of between £400 and £500 a year. His wife was the daughter of a contractor in South Africa, who died in 1919 and left £20,000, the income of the estate being left to Mrs. Hudson for life, and the remainder to the children at her death.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson's life was extremely happy until July, 1921, when Mr. Sanderson's father died and his wife flew to South Africa on holiday. There was no trouble at first.

He demanded upon what ground she was making such a decision, of which he had no previous intimation, and these indictments were made against him:—

1. He did not accompany her beyond the church door though he used to go so far.

2. On many occasions he smoked in the dining-room without his mother's permission before he left up.

3. He had not been respectful in his attitude towards her mother.

4. He frequently got up when he had finished dinner without asking her mother's permission to do so.

5.—He had on two occasions sat down at meals without having his collar on.

DOMINATING FIGURE.

Proceeding, Sergeant Sullivan said that Mrs. Hudson, whom he described as "a dominating figure with a domineering manner," supplemented these by saying to Mr. Sanderson that there were far more serious grounds upon which his wife should leave him.

She said that he had deceived her daughter, and also that he had no right to insist that he had no right to propose marriage because that position was very much inferior; and that it was outrageous to propose because there were two eligible suitors for her daughter's hand. She added that it was clear Mr. Sanderson had married her daughter for her money.

"Mothers-in-Law," observed Sergeant Sullivan, amid laughter, "are proverbially sensitive as to the social requirements of sons-in-law sitting down to dinner without buttoning their collars."

That night, proceeded counsel, Mrs. Hudson and her daughters made preparations to leave Mr. Sanderson's house, and they left the next morning before six o'clock. They went to a friend's house in town, where they conveyed the impression that they had to leave for their lives.

LIFE LOST FOR DOLL.

Little Girl's Concern for Pet's Wet Clothes.

SET HERSELF ON FIRE.

The pathetic story of how a little girl's solicitude for her doll led to her death was related at a Paddington inquest yesterday on Winifred Margaret Grange, aged three, who lived with her parents at Aberdeen-place, Maida Vale.

The mother said that on Christmas Day when Winifred returned from a walk the child was much concerned because her doll's clothes were wet.

Left alone in the kitchen for a few moments she tried to dry the garments by hanging them over the fire-guard in front of the kitchen grate. While doing so her own clothing caught alight and she was terribly burned. She died in the hospital last Saturday.

A verdict of natural death was recorded.

"Harold is on fire, Mum," was the cry which startled Mrs. Lucy Belton, of Cragthorpe, Lincs, while she was upstairs dressing.

On rushing down she found her four-year-old son, Harold, with his flannelette nightshirt in flames. He died later from shock.

His brother, aged ten, had gone downstairs to make some tea and had been mending the fire with paper.

TWO GIRLS MISSING.

18-Year-Old Friends Disappear at Hove—Brown Hair and Blue Eyes.

Two attractive Hove girls, who have been friends since their schooldays, have mysteriously disappeared together.

Their names are Hilda Miles and Ethel Brayne.

Both are eighteen years old. Both have brown hair and blue eyes and both are 5ft. 10in. in height.

When last seen Hilda was wearing a long green coat, with black astrakhan collar, and her companion had on a dark brown coat and fawn tan-of-shanter.

The girls live a few hundred yards from one another.

POISONED PETS.

Prize Cats and Dogs Fall Victim to Deadly Food at Bromley.

Bills posted by the R.S.P.C.A. in the Bromley (Kent) district give warning of the mysterious poisoning of dogs and cats.

"Deadly poison in raw meat is used," states the local inspector. "The victims die in two or three minutes."

The latest animals that have been poisoned include two prize cats, a bull terrier and a Peke.

LONDON BY-ELECTION.

Whitechapel Polling Fixed to Take Place on February 8.

Whitechapel by-election writ was received yesterday by the Mayor of Stepney.

Nomination day has been fixed for January 31 and polling will take place on Thursday, February 8.

The candidates are Mr. Harry Gosling (Labour), Mr. S. M. Holden (Prohibitionist) and Mr. J. D. Kiley (Liberal).

TOWN CLERK'S £2,500.

Westminster City Council Grant £240 a Year Salary Increase.

Westminster City Council, at yesterday's meeting, raised the salary of the town clerk, Sir John Hunt, to £2,500 a year, and he will be permitted to retain fees received by him as returning officer.

When Sir John was appointed to the post in 1900 the salary was fixed at £1,200, rising by annual increments to £1,500.

In 1908 he was granted an increase of £250 a year. The present increase represents approximately £260 a year.

£1,300 DIAMONDS DEAL.

Youth Accused of Sham Robbery in False Pretences Charge.

The financial dealings of a young man who according to the prosecution, arranged a sham burglary were described at the Old Bailey yesterday, when Maurice Pinkus Singer, aged twenty, was charged with obtaining goods by false pretences and fraudulent conversion. The hearing was adjourned.

Mr. Percival Clarke, for the prosecution, said that Singer had possession of a shop in Tottenham Court-road, and in two months he obtained £1,300 worth of jewellery on credit or advances from goldsmith merchants.

To one he said he was marrying a girl with "one thousand."

On November 13 he rang up the police and told them his shop had been entered by burglars and that £2,000 worth of diamonds and other articles were missing.

Singer had insured the contents of the shop for £2,000.

RUBBER ROADS.

London Street Undergoing Novel Experiment.

DURABILITY TEST.

An interesting experiment with rubber paving blocks is being made by the Holborn Borough Council. The entire width of a section of Little St. Andrew-street, where it joins St. Martin's-lane, is being laid with these blocks.

The blocks are composed of a special hard rubber composition, and are provided with ribs on each side for the purpose of inter-locking, the joint being made with bitumen.

As the blocks are the size of the ordinary wood blocks they look much the same when laid, except that they appear a shining black.

Another section of the same road is to be laid with blocks having a concrete foundation, with a rubber covering, which in use will be about half an inch thick.

The idea is that a system of road covering is greater than what wood or other systems are used, but it is claimed that it lasts three or four times as long.

Twenty-five years ago, for instance, sheet rubber was laid at the entrance of Euston Station, and is still in good condition.

The experimental sections in Little St. Andrew-street are likely to have a severe testing, for at a recent census of traffic it was found that during the census day it was found that an hour there was an average of 400 vehicles an hour passing on the street. Whilst some of these are light vehicles, the majority are heavy commercial lorries.

If the new blocks prove successful it is not difficult to imagine the London of the future as rubber-paved.

LETTER THREATS.

Persecuted Girl's Father Dies After Prosecution of Artist Began.

Before William David Parsons, a young black-and-white artist, was bound over at Birmingham for sending anonymous letters threatening Miss Nellie Edith Silk, a neighbour, it was announced that the girl's father had been taken ill after the previous hearing and had died.

Two of the letters sent to Miss Silk, who was afraid to go out at night, alluded to the Ilford and Bournemouth murders as the fate designed for her.

The stipendiary magistrate said the letters were the contemptible work of a miserable creature. Parsons' counsel characterised them as "the product of a foolish, freakish, morbid mind."

DIED IN CINEMA.

Scarborough Shopkeeper's Collapse After Speaking to Wife.

While visiting the Londesborough Theatre at Scarborough, Mr. Henry Zepf, aged about forty, a local shopkeeper, remarked to his wife and daughter, "It's a beautiful picture."

He immediately collapsed and when carried outside was found to be dead.

RACE FOR LIFE.

Signalman's Dash to Snatch Boy of Three from Path of Express.

Seeing a boy aged three walking on the railway line towards a Waterloo-Portsmouth express, Charles Sansom, a signalman at Havant, dashed from his box to the line.

He rescued the child, who is the son of a Portsmouth accountant, but there was only a yard or so to spare before the express thundered past.

MARCHIONESS' TWINS.

Picturesque Christening Ceremony at Chapel Royal—The King's Cup.

The twin son (the Earl of Uxbridge) and daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Anglesey were christened yesterday at the Chapel Royal, St. James'.

The young Earl was named George Charles Henry Victor, and the baby girl Lady Katherine Mary Veronica Paget. The King and Queen gave a silver cup inscribed with these names.

The King was represented by Lord Stamford, and the Queen by Lady Alexander Page.

The Duke of Rutland, representing the Queen, sponser with the King and Queen for the Earl of Uxbridge, and the godparents of Lady Katherine were Lady Patricia Herbert, Miss Veronica Duff and Major Crankshaw. The service was choral.

Among those present were the Duchess of Rutland.

AN APOLOGY.

In our issue of yesterday we published a summarised report of the divorce case of Meade v. Meade, in which it was mentioned

with reference to the widow's claim that her petitioner had lived with the lady known as Mrs. Raymond—"that this lady had had a child."

It appears that there was no evidence suggesting that this lady had had a child.

Meade, and we tender our sincere regrets and apology to this lady and Mr. Meade for any erroneous impression conveyed by our report.

£85,000 CLAIM FOR ANTIQUES.

Expert Alleges That £800 Bureau Was Worth £70.

TALES OF FAKING.

Varnish Like Treacle To Give Look of Age, Says Witness.

Remarkable evidence was given yesterday before the Official Referee, Sir Edward Pollock, concerning antique furniture, for which £100,000 was paid.

Mr. Adolphe Shrager is claiming a return of nearly £85,000 paid by him to Messrs. Dighton & Sons, Ltd., Mr. B. L. Dighton and H. W. Lawrence, directors of an antique furniture firm.

A Chippendale fret cabinet, said Mr. H. Cesinsky yesterday, for which £50 had been paid, was, in his opinion, worth from £8 to £12 10s.

Referring to a pair of Queen Anne seats, priced at £200, the witness said they were made up of three kinds of wood and might be worth £30. The hearing was adjourned.

APPEARS TO BE A JOKE.

Timber Like Part of Window Sash Said To Be in Charles II. Table.

Mr. Herbert Cesinsky, giving evidence yesterday, said that his estimate of the value of an article described as a mahogany Chippendale card table, with original needlework cover, for which £260 was charged, was £52.

Two lacquer cabinets, for which £1,250 had been charged, were worth only £85, he thought, as they were not antique at all, but had been made up as a commercial article, made by wholesale manufacturers of fakes, said Mr. Cesinsky.

An article described as a Chippendale, for which £50 had been paid, he valued at from £8 to £12 10s.

Mr. Disturnal: The next item is what is termed a "love settee."

Witness said it was described as Chippendale, but it was a reconditioned article, made up of fragments of other pieces of furniture. For this £300 had been paid, but it might bring £60 if anyone wanted it.

A Queen Anne red lacquer writing bureau was not a Queen Anne. Part of it was Dutch, and it was French polished, not lacquer.

That was charged at £300. He would not give more than £60 to £70 for it.

LIKE PART OF WINDOW SASH.

Mr. Cesinsky, referring to a blue lacquered writing table, charged for at £350, said: "I saw that cabinet being made, and have a photograph of it. The trade price would be about £55."

Counsel: The next item is a Charles II. walnut table, with cane top, £375. What do you say to that?

Mr. Cesinsky: I don't know what to say, except that it appears to be a joke. It is not a table. It is quite modern. There is a piece of furniture in it which looks like part of a window-sash. As for its value, someone might give £10 for it as a joke for a museum of horrors or something of that sort.

A Stuart day-bed, priced at £145, was not Stuart at all, but was modern and made of greenwood, and had been painted in part with a horrible kind of varnish like treacle to give it the appearance of antiquity. He would say that £20 or £40 was the value.

A dining-room gate-legged table, priced at £37 10s, was of a class made by the dozen from old timber picked up at the timber yards, and its value was £5 10s to £6.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Mainly fair in the south; rather unsettled in the north. Lighting-up time 5:35 p.m.

Buried Alive.—Jesse Turley was killed by an eighty-ton fall of roof at Penfe Colliery, Rhondda Valley.

Sir James Craig, Premier of Northern Ireland, yesterday had an interview with the Home Secretary in London.

Free Milk by Fraud.—Poplar Borough Council has recovered £268 from people who obtained free milk by misrepresentation.

M.P.'s Lifeboat Scheme.—Mr. F. D. Roberts, M.P., has proposed a scheme to raise £9,000 in Northants for the lifeboat centenary.

Toys from the Queen were distributed when the Rotherhithe branch of the British Legion entertained 600 children at the local Town Hall.

In Grand Turk, a West Indian island of ten square miles, labour is so scarce that it is unlikely that agriculture will ever make much headway, says the Commissioner's report.

Fatal Smoke.—While leaving the top of an omnibus, where he had gone from the inside to smoke, William Sampson, a Bermondsey taxi-driver, fell and died from injuries received.



Sir E. Pollock.

FRANCE DECIDES ON STERNER METHODS IN RUHR

General Weygand's Plans to Quell Defiance—Berlin Urges Sabotage—Talk of a Coup.

NO MORE COAL FOR UNOCCUPIED GERMANY

Mayence Riot Quashed—Sharp Proclamation to Town—British Cabinet to Discuss New Situation.

Stern methods of control are to be exercised by the French in the Ruhr as a result of German hostility.

General Weygand has arrived at Dusseldorf to arrange for a single central control which could deal immediately with any unforeseen developments of German resistance. The sending of coal to unoccupied Germany will be stopped to-day. Mayence, where rioting occurred after the trial of the Ruhr coalowners, has received a sharp lesson. The French General there has taken control of the inactive German police, and French troops have received orders to use their arms in cases of disorder. Berlin is urging sabotage and there are rumours of an impending "coup."

The British Cabinet meets at 10, Downing-street to-day, and the suggestion that British troops should be withdrawn from Germany will, it is understood, be discussed.

GENERAL WEYGAND GETS TO WORK IN THE RUHR.

No Coal from To-day for Unoccupied Germany.

BERLIN STILL PLOTTING.

General Weygand, Foch's Chief of Staff, arrived yesterday in Dusseldorf, says the Exchange, with M. Letroque, Minister of Public Works, who travelled as a working engineer and not officially.

An important conference was immediately held with General Degoutte. The *Liberte* states that several measures were decided upon with the object of breaking down German resistance and stopping the departure of coal into unoccupied Germany. The latter measure comes into force to-day.

German Customs officials have been warned that no official documents are to be sent out of occupied territory, and that they will be held responsible.

The first detachment of railwaymen, numbering 600 men and 35 officers, has left Paris, en route for the Ruhr.

German railwaymen and postal officials continue recalcitrant, according to the *Liberte*, although the trains continue to run but very irregularly.

Prisoners from Berlin continue in the direction of sabotage.

Herr Thyssen and the other mineowners who were court-martialed at Mayence returned to Essen to-day and were accorded an immense popular reception. Dense crowds sang national songs.—Reuter.

The *Echo de Paris* correspondent at Dusseldorf reports that preparations are being made by the Dreyfus, the German Nationalist organisation, for a kind of coup.

M. Poincaré stated yesterday that the expenses of the Ruhr occupation for January and February would amount to 45,000,000 francs (£1,800,000 nominal value).

REPLY TO MAYENCE RIOT.

French General Says Disorder Will Be Suppressed Without Scruple.

The French Foreign Office announces that calm has been restored at Mayence where crowds demonstrated after the trial of six Ruhr coalowners.

Detachments of French cavalry dispersed the demonstrators who scattered about the town. As the German police remained inactive French troops made arrests.

The correspondent of the *Journal* at Mayence says that a crowd of between four and five thousand demonstrators proceeded to various hotels in the town, overturning tramway car, burning French newspapers and molesting civilians and soldiers en route. Windows of the hotels were stoned.

At the Holland Hotel, where numerous French officers are staying, the crowd compelled the orchestra to play "Deutschland Über Alles." General Mareschal, commander at Mayence, in a proclamation says:

"Owing to the inactivity of the German authorities and police during yesterday's disorders, the commander of Mayence from to-day assumes control of the German police force."

"The military authorities, who hitherto have shown the greatest patience, are ordered henceforth to suppress all attempts at disorder without scruple."

"The troops have received orders to make use of their arms."—Reuter.

According to one report Dr. Schlutius, president of the Dusseldorf finance district, has been expelled from the occupied area. A second report says he was sentenced to a year's imprisonment for refusing access to his books.

DOMINIONS' VOW TO GUARD GALLIPOLI GRAVES.

Storm of Protest Against Turkish Demand.

SANCTIFIED GROUND.

The astounding demand by the Turks at Lan-sanne that the territory occupied by the graves of the British and Dominion soldiers who fell at Gallipoli should be made smaller was raised by a group of experts assembled by the fact that the graves only occupy a small portion of the Anzac area, where many are still undiscovered.

The Imperial War Graves Commission have asked that no effort be spared to keep the ground sacred.

Sir Fabian Ware, Director of the Imperial War Graves Commission, discussed the matter yesterday with Sir Joseph Cook, the High Commissioner for Australia.

Australians and New Zealanders in London are determined to make a big effort to avert what they regard as an outrage against their feelings.

"The whole matter," said Sir Joseph Cook last night, "is receiving the constant attention of the Imperial War Graves Commission, on which all the Dominions are represented, and every human effort is being made to keep that sacred ground as sanctified by the blood of brave men, peculiarly our own."

The Gallipoli graves are being guarded with the utmost care, and any attempt to interfere with them will meet with vigorous resistance.

LAUSANNE ADJOURNMENT.

Draft of Treaty To Be Presented to Turks on Wednesday.

In British circles at Lausanne, says the Central News, it was stated yesterday that the last plenary session of the Conference will be held to-morrow.

Wednesday, the draft agreement of a Near East Treaty will be handed to the Turks.

In an official British statement issued yesterday, it was announced says Reuter, that, "while it is hoped the Turkish delegation will be in a position to sign the Treaty which will be presented to them, it is agreed that if they require time to consider or ask for further explanations, these requests will be conceded and the Conference will adjourn its sittings."

Lord Carnarvon adds that he has despatched a letter requesting the Council of the League of Nations, which meets in Paris on Monday, to consider the question of Mosul territory.

It is not improbable that the Council may have to send a Commission to the Mosul vilayet to make an investigation on the spot.

PHARAOH'S SECRET.

Lord Carnarvon Arrives in Egypt for the Opening of the Tomb.

LUXOR, Thursday. Intense excitement prevails in the whole Upper Nile valley as the day approaches for the opening of the inner mortuary chamber of Tutankhamen's tomb.

"If Lord Carnarvon finds the body of Tutankhamen, says Mr. Herbert Winlock, of the American Archaeological Survey, he can be confident it will be in an excellent state of preservation, especially if the burial vault has not been previously invaded by robbers. The ancient Egyptian went to infinite pains to preserve his body in the world to come."—Reuter.

It is not certain whether the inner chamber will be opened on Wednesday or whether the rest of the objects of the ante-chamber will be first removed, says the Exchange.

Lord Carnarvon arrived at Alexandria yesterday to be present at the opening of the tomb.



M. W. Shorter, aged 78, of Hatcham Labour Club, London, who has a billiards handicap for which there were 140 entries.



Mr. Thomas Griffiths, Labour Member of Parliament for Monmouthshire, is suffering from ptomaine poisoning.

EIGHT MILLION MARKS FOR 100 WORDS.

"Daily Mirror" Prizes for Best Ruhr Crisis Views.

FREE DELIVERY.

Postcards Now Which May Make You Rich in Future.

Would you like five million marks?

This prize, together with others, amounting in all to eight million marks, is offered by *The Daily Mirror* for readers' opinions on the Ruhr crisis.

Successful competitors will have their prizes delivered to their homes, free of any road, rail or shipping charges.

Those intending to compete must write a 100-word expression of their opinions on this question, clearly and concisely indicating what they consider Great Britain should do in view of the delicate situation which has arisen between France and Germany.

Opinions may be written either on a post-card or on a half-sheet of notepaper.

The three prizes offered are:

FIRST PRIZE 5,000,000 marks.

SECOND PRIZE 2,000,000 marks.

THIRD PRIZE 1,000,000 marks.

The Daily Mirror will award the prizes stated above, and deliver them free of charge to the writers of the three best expressed and logically explained opinions sent to this office.

The eyes of the world are on the Ruhr, and Great Britain's attitude towards the French occupation of Germany's principal coal mining district is a matter for national consideration which becomes more vital as each hour passes.

In the opinion of some the British Government should actively support the means adopted by the French Government to extract overdue reparations from Germany.

Others think that Downing-street should "sit tight" and watch developments, a policy which has characterised its attitude up to the present.

Whatever your opinion may be, send it to:

The Editor,

The Daily Mirror,

23-29, Bouvierie-street,

London, E.C.4,

and endorse your envelope or postcard "Ruhr" in the left-hand corner.

Competitors should make special efforts to write clearly. They must condense their opinion to 100 words and supply their full name and address.

Head your effort:—

WHAT GREAT BRITAIN MUST DO—AND WHY.

And underneath it tell us in 100 words your views and the reasons which govern them.

It is an essential condition that all competitors accept the decision of the Editor as legally binding in every way.

It is interesting to note that this vast quantity of marks (eight millions) offered as prizes by *The Daily Mirror* would in pre-war days be worth £100,000 at the currency of twenty marks to the £.

It is entirely a matter of conjecture as to what rate of exchange the mark will be stabilised in the future.

Whether your prize will be worth more or less in the years to come may be decided by the wisdom of British policy at the present moment.

As the closing date of the competition will be announced soon, no time should be lost in sending in your message.

Many people may think that it is an easy matter to write a concise and clear opinion in 100 words.

Do not forget that if you win a prize the great quantity of marks which are yours will be delivered to your home free of any road, rail or shipping charges.

RUMANIA AND WAR.

Hungarian Premier Complains of Extensive Preparations.

VIENNA, Thursday.

At to-day's meeting of the Hungarian Parliament the Premier, Herr Bethlen, stated that the Government was compelled to call the attention of the Entente Powers to the extensive war preparations of Rumania, which were endangering Hungarian safety.

The Entente Powers would be requested to induce Rumania to cease such preparations.

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Finest Quality Cereals

A fresh arrival of Lipton's Cereals is the housewife's opportunity to obtain good wholesome vegetables or ideal ingredients for all kinds of soups at lowest prices.

Butter Beans	Reduced to per lb.	2d	3 lbs. for 5½d
Dutch Peas	do.	3½d	3 lbs. for 10d
Split Peas	do.	3d	3 lbs. for 8½d
Oatmeal	do.	2½d	3 lbs. for 7d
Lentils	do.	Reduced to per lb.	3d
Pearl Barley	do.	do.	2½d
Rolled Oats	do.	do.	2½d
Rangoon Beans	do.	do.	1d
RANGOON RICE	2d.	per lb.	

Finest Dried Fruits

Summer Fruits in Winter! Lipton's Dried Fruits provide a simple way of enjoying the choicest summer fruits at this time of the year. Put them in cold water overnight, ready for cooking next day, and they will be found delicious. They make a delightful dish when served with Lipton's Custard.

Pears	Reduced to	9d	per lb.	1/-
Apple Rings	do.	do.	do.	9d
Peaches	do.	do.	do.	10d
Apricots	do.	do.	do.	1/6
FRUIT SALAD	do.	do.	do.	10d
PRUNES	do.	do.	do.	6d

Lipton's Delicious Custard Powder

1½d 4½d & 7½d per packet
(IN VARIETY OF FLAVOURS)

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THE BEST 2/- TEA
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Other Blends, 2/2, 2/4 and 2/6 per lb.

Lipton's Delicious Cocoa

By means of the new and improved process by which it is prepared, Lipton's Cocoa retains the full strength and all the delicious flavour of the pure cocoa bean.

Pure Superfine	... 5½d per	1-lb. drum.
Pure Cocoa Essence	4d per	1-lb. carton.
Pure Soluble	3d per	1-lb. carton.

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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1923

WHAT GREAT BRITAIN SHOULD DO.

SO great is the public interest in the question of reparations and the present position in the Ruhr that thousands of people will welcome an opportunity of expressing their views on a matter that vitally concerns the future of Europe.

Since the crisis began, the columns of many newspapers have been opened to correspondence on the Ruhr. We also have printed a good many letters.

But now we are anxious more fully to ascertain our readers' views, and we are offering a series of prizes, in millions of marks, for the best-expressed and best-argued opinion on the duty of Great Britain.

Should our attitude be one of active co-operation with France? Or should we maintain our "benevolent neutrality"?

We hope that our readers will give us their answers to these questions in the brief space of 100 words allotted

SENSITIVE YOUTH.

A POINT you may have noted about the published "Reminiscences" of the aged is that they nearly always profess to look back upon their school days with affectionate regret.

Yet very old people will often go on to explain that school life, in their days, was infinitely more Spartan than it is now. The old flogging type of schoolmaster has died out. There is much greater comfort in schools. Above all, elaborately organised bullying has become—we are assured—a thing of the past.

The sad case just reported of a boy's suicide at school seems to show, however, that if (as we hope) school life has become more gentle, some boys at least have become too sensitive to face it.

What would have happened to these oversensitive ones under the rough regime of "Tom Brown," or even of "Vice Versa"?

One can only suppose that they did not exist in those days.

Or, if they existed, they were perhaps not sent to public schools, but were confined by fond parents to milder Academies, like the young Ruskin who seems to have spent a well-sheltered youth in learning the Bible by heart at his mother's knee and in admiring the almond-blossoms in his father's garden on Herne Hill.

Eccentric or original youth is perhaps not fitted for the "give and take" of life with ordinary boys. But, for those ordinary boys, the chaff of school life is perhaps a discipline that usefully gives them their first hint of the active competition in the world outside their families.

A NIGHT WITH BURNS.

THE Robbie Burns anniversary was celebrated in the usual manner last night.

It ought to be a high poetic festival, for what lover of poetry loves not Burns? Even on the wrong side of the Tweed his verses (wrongly pronounced) gather enthusiasts in hundreds.

And this of course has become a *national* festival—for Scotland.

It may be feared, however, that difficulties will arise as years go on, should the *prohibitionist* element up North increase and grow more powerful. What would the impudent poet have thought of a "dry" Glasgow? To-day there might be a serious "censoring" of his invocations to "my muse, guid auld Scotch drink."

We fear that, were he alive at the moment, his "earnest cry and prayer to the right honourable and honorable the Scotch representatives in the House of Commons," in favour of the pint pot, would be coldly received by at least one of them—the senior member for Dundee!

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

France in the Ruhr—Dangerous Hats—The Parson's Income—A Boy's Education—Legal Language.

GERMANY'S "POVERTY." WELL-KNOWN axiom tells us that "Work produces wealth."

There is no secret in the fact that the Germans have been working harder than most other peoples since the war, and that they have almost no unemployment. In spite of all, however, they broadcast the report of their utter poverty and inability to pay their debts.

How can two such antagonistic facts be reconciled?

Hamilton-terrace, N.W.

A PERIL TO PASSENGERS. HAPPENING to be in a Tube train the other day, I sat opposite a woman who was wearing a hat which, I think, easily came into the category "dangerous."

It was broad-brimmed, of black velvet, and embedded into its front was a well-finished piece of steel or white metal, 16in. long at least, and with two carefully tapered and very sharp points.

Is there such a thing as the right of the individual to travel safely?

A conventional "Beg pardon!" will not restore an injured or spoilt eye.

H.

LEARNING LATIN.

I HAVE been much interested in the correspondence about the education at public schools.

I had twenty-five years of classical education

OUR HEALTH AND THE SEASON OF THE YEAR.



According to the doctors it is always the "time of year" that helps to account for illness!

on a sum which some councils do not offer to dustmen!

All this applies to vicars as well as to curates.

In a large number of parishes where churches are not endowed, and there is no regular stipend for the clergy, the curates are assisted by friendly offering funds, but the vicars have no such help.

They have to exist, perhaps, on the pews rents and eke out their incomes in other ways.

SYMPATHETIC.

IT HELPS LAWYERS.

WERE all legal documents to be written in plain language half the lawyers would be out of work in six months.

It must not be forgotten that it is the business of the law to clear up the muddles of the law.

LEGALITY.

SURELY the art of using perfumes seems to have been lost by the women of to-day.

Passing in the streets, one is suddenly engulfed at times in a wave of strong, cheap scent, emanating from a well-dressed girl of the upper classes.

In former days every woman usually remained faithful to one aroma, which was as much a part of herself as her way of dressing her hair or of holding a fan; but now this "personality" of scent has been forgotten, and all perfumes are used indiscriminately by the same person.

Montagu-street, W.

SENSITIVE.

HOW WOMEN OUGHT TO BE TRAINED.

SEPARATE EDUCATION FOR BOYS AND GIRLS?

By CYRIL STERN.

LAST summer the president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science made the striking statement that in every cell and fibre of her body woman is different from man.

This scientific truth does not seem to have been taken into account by those who are now asking whether the schoolgirl's brain is "inferior" to that of the schoolboy.

They write and talk as if these two brains could properly be compared with one another.

The truth is that men's minds and women's minds are so entirely different that comparisons are absurd.

The fact that girls do not beat men easily at games or examinations which men have devised for their own special use proves nothing at all.

Nothing is more certain than this, that if women prepared examination papers to suit themselves and then forced men to submit to being tested by them, the men would make a poor show.

We should be told that men's brains were "inferior" to those of women.

The great fault of the present-day educated woman is that she has learned in a school alien to her own needs and inclinations. By the exercise of great self-restraint and sheer hard work she has acquired a share of man's equipment for man's life.

That this equipment too often proves a hopeless failure when applied to woman's life is her tragedy.

Every schoolgirl can see that this kind of education is more often a disadvantage than a gain. Many very clever schoolgirls manage to evade it altogether and are called "dunces". Men, however, to the chagrin of a great many women, obstinately prefer these dunces.

"LEARNED LADIES."

The sneer that this is a sign of the essential depravity of man's nature is merely pitiable.

It is, in truth, a sign of his essential common sense. For a woman who has dressed herself in male clothes is scarcely less grotesque than those whose mind is similarly clad in borrowed garments.

What few women seem to understand is that our present system of education is no accident. It was not invented when the first Education Act was passed.

It has grown up slowly, like a great building, to the strength and beauty of which a thousand hands have contributed.

Unfortunately—for women—these hands were men's hands. They built for themselves, for their own sex. The subtleties and intuitions of woman's mind have no place in this vast structure.

Those women who insist on entering it do so, literally, at their peril. They must sacrifice something of their own genius, of the genius of their sex.

Perhaps for the present women must go on enduring this disability. They have not had time to build their own temples of learning; and the will o' the wisp of masculine standards still lures them.

But sooner or later there will be a change. When it comes a "learned lady"—as they are called in the North—will be a sheer delight.

For your health's sake drink ENO'S FRUIT SALT

first thing every morning

JAN. 25.—During dry, open weather the lawn should be given attention. Sweep it over, removing all rubbish. Bare places may be treated.

Many lawns are never dressed with rich material, but to obtain a good stretch of turf this should be done once a year. Therefore spread a mixture of ashes from the garden fire, decayed manure and good sandy soil over the grass at once.

E. F. T.

Shop at Lyons' Teashops

Maison Lyons CHOCOLATES

The flavour of the chocolate coating and its velvety smoothness are more delightful than any other kind you have tried; the temptingly flavoured centres are a revelation of how good chocolates can be.

4/- lb.

Sold by most high-class Confectioners, Theatres and Cinemas and in the Salons at the

Maisons Lyons, Corner Houses, and in LYONS' TEASHOPS

Post Orders should be addressed to Maison Lyons, 370, Oxford Street, London, W.

J. Lyons & Co., Ltd., London, W.

Maison Lyons DUNDEE CAKE

The very cake for afternoon tea—delicious in flavour and economical. In dainty tin. Weight over 2lbs.

4/3

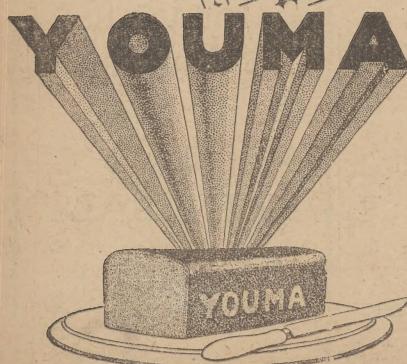
Maison Lyons FRENCH CONFECTIONERY

—a selection for those who have a preference for almonds.

Almond Fruit Squares 4/-lb
Marzipan Almonds... 3/8lb
Burnt Almonds... 2/8lb
Sugared Almonds... 2/8lb
Almond Rock... 2/8lb

Good health and Enjoyment in a hygienic paper bag!

"Youna," the ideal malt bread, stands for good health because, by its easy digestibility, it gives the maximum nourishment with the minimum demand on the digestion. "Youna" stands for enjoyment, because its flavour, which is different from that of any other brown bread, is altogether delightful. And every "Youna" loaf is wrapped in a specially prepared waxed paper, or in a hygienic grease-proof bag, and thus is completely protected from contamination. "Youna" is good health and enjoyment— "Youna"!



Order it from your baker

If you have any difficulty in obtaining "Youna," send us a postcard and we will send you the name and address of your nearest baker who sells it. Youna (England), Ltd., Baltic House, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.



Two simple helps to good cooking Lea & Perrins' Sauce and Free Recipe Book

ARMED with these you are equipped to prepare dishes which, though simple, have the keen zest that delights the palate and satisfies the appetite.

Soup, Fish, Eggs, Stews, Vegetables and Meats gain a new, piquant and wholesome flavour by the addition of a few drops of Lea & Perrins' Sauce during the cooking. The original Worcestershire is the most economical kitchen sauce because of its strength and concentration.

Lea & Perrins' THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE Sauce

"The first thing to reach for."



FREE

150 Selected Recipes

New and interesting ways of preparing Beef, Ham, Mutton, Lamb, Poultry, Eggs, Soups, Salads, and Sauces. A special stain-proof cover enables you to use this book freely in the kitchen. Clean type. Convenient to use. Price 1/- post free. Send name and address on a slip of paper, enclose one 1d. stamp for postage, and send to LEA & PERRINS, 5, Midland Road, Worcester.

The Overseas Weekly Mirror

is on sale at all booksellers and newsagents throughout the country every Thursday morning, price 6d. It contains the six issues of *The Daily Mirror*, bound together in a handy form for posting abroad. It is appreciated by nearly 40,000 weekly readers all over the world.

Take a bit of the Old Country with you.

Old readers of *The Daily Mirror* who contemplate emigrating should place a subscription direct at the Head Office, which will ensure the delivery of a copy through the post every week.

Subscription rates for six months post paid to Canada 16/- Elsewhere £1 1s. 6d. The Manager, Overseas Weekly Mirror, 239, Bouvierie Street, London, E.C.4.





Lady Susan Townley, the Ambassador's wife, who has just published her memoirs, will be here to-morrow evening at the British-American Club this evening.



Mrs. L. S. Amery, wife of the First Lord of the Admiralty, will be here to-morrow evening at the British-American Club this evening.

JENNER.

Yesterday's Wedding—New "Leading Lady"
—Needy Artists.

APRÓPOS OF THE Jenner centenary—he died on January 26, 1823—it is interesting to recall that his discovery was spoken of very slightly in a former *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. The author of the article on Vaccination was a vaccinationist when he received the commission to write it, but became an anti-vaccinationist after he had examined the evidence. He wrote in that sense, and his contribution duly appeared.

The Pretty Milkmaid.

Dr. Jenner's great discovery of vaccine was made through the chance remark of a milkmaid. He was pursuing his country practice at Sudbury one day when a pretty girl applied for advice. At the time smallpox was prevalent, and Jenner jokingly remarked that she might lose her beauty by it. "I cannot possibly take that disease," she remarked, "for I have had the cowpox." The doctor was struck with the remark and determined to test the truth or falsity of the theory.

A Dandy.

Personally, Dr. Jenner seems to have been a bit of a dandy, visiting his patients wearing a "blue coat, with top boots and silver spurs." But he was a simple-hearted man, very kind to the poor and fond of playing his flute or violin, or composing an occasional poem. His portrait, by Northcote, is in the National Portrait Gallery.

Paris Women's Club.

The grandes dames of Paris are proposing, I hear, to have a club of their own. Men will be rigorously excluded, and membership will be very exclusive. Princess Murat, well known in connection with the dances which she organised last year at the Paris Opera, has the project in hand.

From Australia.

Lord and Lady Stradbrooke will be coming back to England this spring. Lady Stradbrooke, who was Miss Keith Fraser, created a tremendous sensation on her debut as an Oriental at the famous Devonshire House fancy dress ball. She has made herself very popular in Australia, where the Earl is Governor-General of Victoria.

Rousing 'em.

A Kensington debating society evidently believes in Shaw's dictum that if you do not say a thing in an irritating way, no one will pay any attention to it. Two of the subjects down for discussion are worded: "Socialism is a nervous disease" and "Art is directly allied to lunacy."

Now Leading Lady.

The leading lady at Wyndham's Theatre next month, when Sir Gerald Du Maurier produces "The Dancers," will be Miss Juliette Compton. She is not connected with our own famous Compton family, but is an American, who has hitherto appeared in revue. She appeared under Mr. Cochran's management in "Fun of the Fayre" at the Pavilion, but did not have the leading part. She is known in America as "the Harrison Fisher girl."

"Paddy."

In connection with the first performance this evening of "Paddy, the Next Best Thing" as a screen-play it is interesting to know that Mary Pickford was anxious to make the picture, and that American producers unsuccessfully offered large sums for the film rights. It was while making this picture at the Graham-Wilcox studios at Islington that Mae Marsh received £1,000 a week.



Miss Juliette Compton.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Garage Residence.

Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck is one of those people who find a "converted garage" makes a very charming residence. She has been lucky enough to secure one off Welbeck-street, for the demand greatly exceeds the supply of these quaint little places.

Harem Fashions?

Leon Bakst, the famous Russian artist, who is at present in New York, has expressed a great desire "to see women all over the world adopt the Oriental costume, as it is so supremely feminine." He would go further even than that. He would adorn each woman with a turban, because he says, there is no type that a turban does not become if an artist spreads the colours."

Naval Captain's Moustache!

The wedding yesterday at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, of Lieutenant-Commander Evan Cavendish, R.N., and Miss Esme Irby, had the real naval atmosphere. Naval uniforms constituted the chief decorative feature of the church, there was a bluejacket guard of honour at the porch, and the bridegroom made his responses in a loud quarter-deck voice. I noticed Admiral Sir Charles Madden, who was not in uniform, and a captain, who was, but wore a moustache.

Catching!

Another of Princess Mary's bridesmaids has become engaged. This time it is Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox, daughter of the Earl and Countess of March and granddaughter of the Duke of Richmond. Like her friend, Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, she is a great favourite with the younger members of the Royal Family. She is good-looking and is always beautifully turned out.

Sporting Family.

Lady Doris' fiancé is Mr. Clare Vyner, son of Lady Alwyne Compton-Vyner. He is heir to his grandfather, Mr. Robert de Grey Vyner, the well-known Yorkshire sportsman and racing man. In 1912 Mr. Clare Vyner, whose name was Compton, changed it by royal licence.

Doorkeeping.

Lady Alwyne Compton-Vyner was, during the war, doorkeeper at the Russian Hospital in South Audley-street. She was one of two V.A.D.s who were in the hall to open the door, answer the telephone, and, among other things, carry coals to the matron's fire! Lady Alwyne now lives at Newby Hall, Ripon.

Note for Burglars.

The firm which has been the enemy of Bill Sikes for a century has now discovered an extra-tough burglar proof metal, which Sir George Hayter Chubb told us about yesterday at a luncheon at the Victoria Hotel. Sir George is chairman of Chubb and Sons, lock and safe makers, and after hearing about their latest devices I should think that burglary is hardly worth while nowadays!

Seventeenth Century "Deadhead."

Shakespeare's "Henry IV," which is to be the winter production of the O.U.D.S. at Oxford, was once witnessed by Mr. Samuel Pepys. In his diary for January 7, 1668, he tells us that he turned into the King's playhouse to see "Henry IV," where, apparently, he had a free seat, but, not thinking the enterprising worth staying for, "I took my coach again, and home."

Limited!

There is a precedent in real life, as well as in comic opera, for the decision of the Duke of Leinster to turn himself into a limited liability company. Jimmy Davis did so, and produced comic operas to be administered by "Owen Hall, Limited."

Painter of the Downs.

I hear that an exhibition of water-colours illustrating the Sussex Downs by Mr. Stewart Acton is now being held in Hove. Concerning this artist's work, Mr. Bert Thomas said to me yesterday, "He is, I think, the first painter to convey that wonderful feeling of solidity which the Downs give you." Mr. Acton was a schoolfellow of the late Aubrey Beardsley.

Old v. New Painters

Living, or attempting-to-live, artists regard with envy the recent distribution of funds on behalf of public galleries. For instance, the Melbourne Gallery has acquired works by Van Eyck, Van Dyck and other old masters at multi-millionaire prices; the Chantrey Trustees have purchased for the Tate Gallery some drawings by Alfred Stevens to the extent of £2,000, and for £903 William Dyce's "Titian's First Essay in Colour" has followed other pictures by the same artist to the Aberdeen Gallery. "How welcome some of this money would have been in the studios!"

Disappearing London.

The block of flats now being erected in Sloane-street is rising on the site where, amongst others, once dwelt Sir Charles Dilke and Sir Herbert Tree. At No. 77 Tree lived during the most successful years of his career, with Dilke as his next door neighbour. They shared the same actual doorstep, too, for there was no division between the houses in the way of railings or anything of that sort.

Marie Tempest's Quest.

Miss Marie Tempest has not yet settled on a house, but is persevering in her quest round Regent's Park. Why impulse strongly leads her in that quarter she says she does not know, but it may be a sort of homing instinct! At one time she had a delightful house in Park-crescent. This was in the early years of her first marriage, when she was Mrs. Cosmo Gordon-Lennox.

Virtuous Don Juan!

It will be remembered that Mrs. Humphry Ward made her literary debut with a translation of Amiel's famous "Journal." There is now to be a new edition of that work, including many passages which have hitherto been suppressed; and some of them, I am told, are of a very startling character. They include some spiteful criticisms of France and the French, and some comments on the ladies who sat at Amiel's feet at the time when his friends styled him "the virtuous Don Juan."



Mr. St. John Gore Micklethwait, new Recorder of Reading, in "Three's a Crowd" at the Court Theatre on Tuesday next.



Miss Marie Hemingway, to appear in "Three's a Crowd" at the Court Theatre on Tuesday next.

The Duke of York.

It is suggested that the Duke of York, when he is married, should be appointed to one of our important Colonial Governorships. Some people may think that he is rather young for such a post; so I will point out that he is no younger than William Pitt was when George III. made him Prime Minister of Great Britain.

"Olympian" Art.

At the Olympic Games in Paris next year there are to be, in addition to athletic contests, competitions in painting, sculpture, music, literature and architecture. Sir John Laury has been invited to be a judge of painting, and among his colleagues will be Mr. Frank Brangwyn and Mr. John Sargent. Literature will have among its arbiters Rudyard Kipling, d'Annunzio, Maeterlinck and Ibanez, while Cyril Scott has been honoured on the musical side.

Humour in Posters.

A novel kind of art exhibition is being held at the Gieves Gallery in Bond-street. It consists of "fantastic humour" in the form of pictures and posters by Miss Chloë Preston. The style of invention reminds one very strongly of some of the coloured picture post-cards one sees. Enlarged to poster size, these designs would certainly attract attention on the hoardings.

From My Diary.

The world moves along, not only by the gigantic shoves of its hero-workers, but by the aggregate pushes of every honest worker.

—J. R. Green.

THE RAMBLER.



BINNIE HALE

says:
"I cannot speak too highly
of your marvellous tonic.
Winox gave me new
energy."

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pay
more

The Best
Wine Tonic
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CHAMPAGNE
QUART SIZE
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If you have any difficulty in getting Winox, write direct for a Free Sample
Bottle, enclosing 6d. for postage and packing to
WINOX LTD., RICHMOND, SURREY.

C.F.H.

OCEAN SURGERY



A sick seaman transferred in mid-ocean from one steamer to another for an operation.



The lifeboat crew of the Conte Rosso hurrying from the freighter Eastern King with the patient to the Italian liner Conte Rosso, where he was taken at once to the ship's hospital. The operation, undertaken in the hope of saving his life, was successful.



BLINDED HERO WEDS.—Mr. Tom North, of Walsall, who during the war was shot in the head and blinded, with his bride, Miss Edwards, after their wedding.

WHEELBARROW ICE RACE



A novel event—the wheelbarrow race—in an ice gymkhana at St. Moritz. It obviously needs a great effort to start such bulky loads on a slippery rink floor.



SEEKING DIVORCE.—Mrs. Kathleen Crawshay-Williams, who was granted a restitution decree against her husband, Mr. Eliot Crawshay-Williams, a former M.P., has now filed a petition for divorce.



M. Boussochet, the French airmen, who, by gliding for 3h. 31m. 45s. near Etaples, has broken the record in The Daily Mirror competition at Iford Hill.

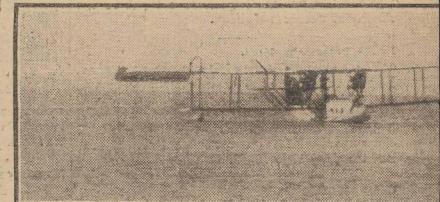


Mrs. Edward F. Atkins.

AMERICAN TROOPS



American troops, whose withdrawal from the Rhine district, the station for their departure. Inset, G.

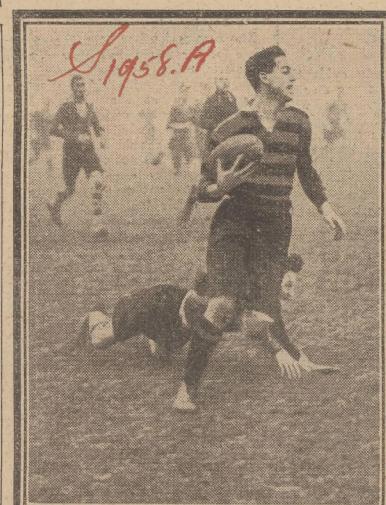


A seaplane setting out from a floating airfield.

TRIPLE BEREAVEMENT.—Husband and two small sons were lost to Mrs. Ed.



MARRIED AT 77.—Mr. Jacob Freegard, aged seventy, and his bride, Mrs. Susan Freegard, aged seventy-seven, who have just been married at Bromhill, Wilts.

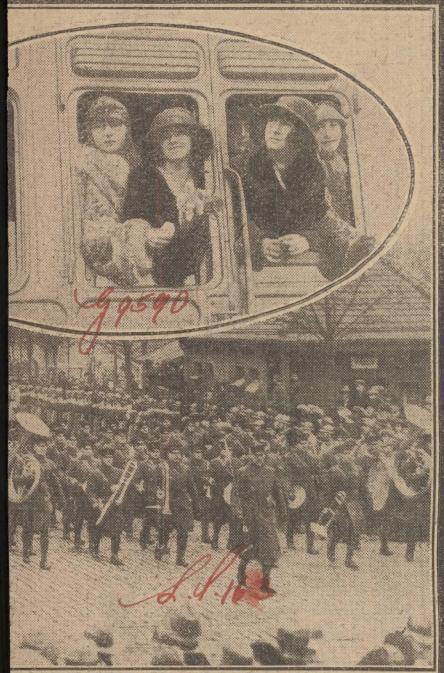


BLACKHEATH'S WIN.—H. R. Pattisson evading an attempt to collar him and continuing to score a try for Blackheath in their Rugby match with London University. Blackheath won easily by four goals to none.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

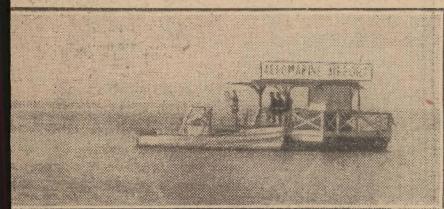


EARL TO WED.—The Earl of South Audley-street, daughter of New York, whose marriage is to be sixty-four years of age, and the date of

DRAW FROM RHINE



ned, marching through the streets of Coblenz on their way to U.S. soldiers getting a farewell glimpse.



ch for the victims of the wrecked seaplane, is, jun., in a seaplane crash off the coast of Florida.

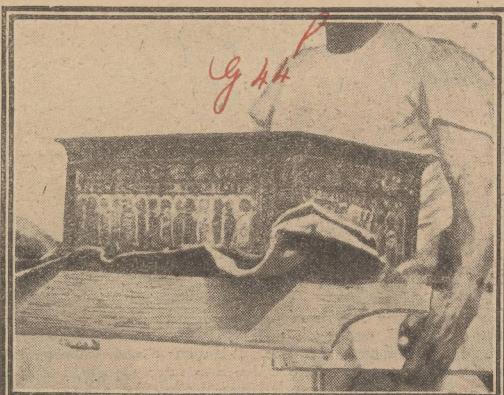


Miss Kathleen Emmett, of Mr. Thomas Addis Emmett, of shortly. The Earl of Denbigh bride-to-be for nearly 20 years, is not yet fixed.

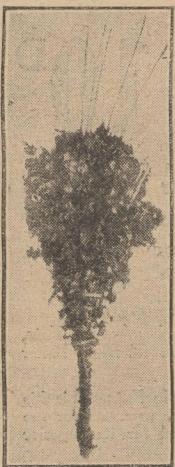


LONDON'S RUBBER ROAD.—One of the rubber-topped paving blocks being used as an experiment at Little St. Andrew-street, Holborn. The blocks have ribs designed for the purpose of inter-locking with one another.

AFTER 3,000 YEARS



A golden casket taken from the tomb of Tut-ankh Amen in the Valley of the Kings, near Luxor, Egypt. Large numbers of tourists are arriving to see the treasures and to watch the work of the excavators. It has not yet been decided when to open the inner chamber.



A wonderfully preserved bouquet of funeral flowers found in the tomb. Great care was taken in packing the ancient relics into the strong sunlight.



INDIA'S WOMAN LAWYER.—Miss Mithan Ardesir Tata, B.A., of Bombay, will to-day be admitted as a member of the English Bar. She will be the first Indian woman to become a barrister.



FOR NEAR EAST REFUGEES.—General Sir Hubert Gough inspecting at New Hibernia Wharf, London Bridge, the sorting, and packing of clothing for the Near East refugees. Over 1,300 gifts have been received in answer to Dr. Nansen's appeal. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



THE MAIDS' MONEY.—The ancient custom of "throwing for the Maids' Money" was observed at Guildford yesterday. Miss Way received £11 10s., and Miss Ellis, who lost, £12 1s. 6d.

L.G. IN SPAIN



Mr. Lloyd George with Dame Margaret Lloyd George paid a visit to the great cathedral of Seville during their stay in that picturesque and ancient Spanish city.



Miss Ellis receiving her *g 20643* Miss Maggie Way (left) wins the throw.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

PUZZLES FOR GROWN-UPS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

I really haven't much time to write to you to-day—I have so many official forms to fill up. (One of the joys of being grown up is that the income tax and other authorities are always asking you to fill up forms. They are far worse than any examination papers you may have to solve!) Well, as I say, here am I trying to write you a letter when I have to answer questions like this:—

State whether "you are a widower (or widow) and (a) a female relative of yours or of your deceased wife (or husband) . . ."

That's how it starts off, anyway—I suppose it gets clearer as you go on, but one might easily think it was one of those puzzles in which a man proves that he is his own grandfather!

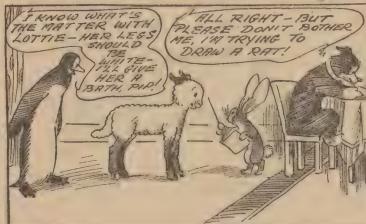
These forms are full of "sections," "instructions" and asterisks and footnotes referring you to something else, so that when at last you get a plain, straightforward question to answer, you are certain to find a "catch" in it somewhere which leaves you ten times more puzzled than before.

These authorities who make you fill up forms love these "catches." Instead of asking you a plain question, such as: "How old is your mother-in-law's aunt?" they say: "State age (see Section B) of mother-in-law (if none write 'None') and her aunt [see para. 5 on enclosed sheet] or uncle (a) or great-uncle (d) . . . And so on.

If forms are not correctly filled up there are various penalties imposed. I hope nothing will happen to me after writing this!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

SQUEAK TRIES TO WASH BLACK WOOL WHITE.



1. Lottie the lamb has a white coat and black legs. Squeak thought she needed a bath.



2. So she brought in some hot water and a bath. "You'll soon be clean, duckie," she said.



3. Lottie, however, felt rather nervous—especially when Wilfred brought in a huge scrubbing brush!



4. After a little trouble Squeak managed to get two of the lamb's black legs in the bath when—



5. —she kicked out, upsetting the bath which tilted up and half-stunned poor Squeak.



6. Angelina rushed in to see what all the noise was about. Punishment: early bed without supper.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

Some Puzzles Sent in by My Clever Nieces.

WHAT'S in a name? Surely quite a lot! Don't you think every name seems to mean something? And, strangely enough, people's names generally suit them, don't they? Lily is always a tall, willowy girl; John is so good and honest; Jack is generally rather a handful; and Joyce is usually a tomboy. But have you ever noticed that most names are also descriptive? For instance, Ernest is a honest boy; Ernest is a flower; Ernest is very much like Ernest. One of my clever nieces has sent in the following amusing little puzzle: can you guess what names (for boys or girls) the following words represent? I have shown you the first one.

1. Outspoken—Frank. 2. A virtue. 3. Transport. 4. Both sides of M. 5. An Italian white flower. 6. A pure white flower. 7. The poetry of movement. 8. An award; a notch; a beacon. 9. What the eat did when her tail was pulled. 10. What you do when you ask for help. 11. A moment.

Can you solve them? They are rather teasers, I know, but I will show you the solutions next week—and then you will think how easy they were.

A PUZZLE ZOO.

Here is a puzzle Zoo sent in by another clever niece.

1. "Your dirty thumb is ON my new dress!"

2. Fetch me that pan, there's a good girl.

3. Well, I only wanted a little bit of food.

4. If you want to add up, do it in your copybook.

5. He swaggered along in his new top-hat.

6. Round the River Tapti

geraniums grow in profusion. When you have puzzled them all out, see if you can find the hidden countries in the following sentences. There is only one in each!—

1. He found the ledGER MANY years after.

2. The Turk eyed the man with disfavour.

3. With all my pals I am satisfied.

4. "Is Leamington Spa in England?" he asked.

5. On his chin a light down was growing.

6. There is a fortune to be made in diamonds.

7. The wolf cub advanced slowly.

8. "I should call it a lynx," said Frank.

If you manage to solve all these puzzles, don't trouble to send in your answers: the correct solutions will be published next week.

"HA! HA!"

"DON'T eat so fast, Dickie," said mother, reprovingly. "There is plenty of food on the table."

"I know, mother," replied Dickie, cramming another piece of cake into his mouth, "but I'm afraid I shall lose my appetite before I have eaten as much as I want to."

RUBY M. AYRES'

Greatest Love Story

"SECOND BEST"

Specially Written for
"LLOYD'S SUNDAY NEWS."

A GRIPPING new serial of romance and passion by this famous novelist whose work is so well known to readers of "The Daily Mirror," will commence in next Sunday's issue of "Lloyd's Sunday News"

To prevent disappointment place for a definite order for

"LLOYD'S SUNDAY NEWS"

with your newsagent.



Talking
Things Over

MATTERS of money always find their way into these little talks. The education of the children, their training, giving them a start in life, are big considerations where the family income is small.

How old are the children now? It is not too early to begin buying Savings Certificates on their behalf, or to encourage the children themselves to buy them through their own school Savings Association.

HOW SMALL SAVINGS GROW

In 10 years		
6d. per week becomes	£16	
1/- "	"	£32
2/6 "	"	£81
5/- "	"	£163

Savings CERTIFICATES

Savings Certificates can be bought at a Post Office. Thirty-two stamps will be exchanged for a Savings Certificate.

MANWARING'S Royal Gordon Sauce



Φ 7

"I DO LIKE YOUR SAUCE, SIR!"
This thick and fruity-flavoured digestive is prepared by E. MANWARING, Ltd., of Peckham. Famed for their delicious Sauces and Pickles for over 60 years.

The Food to give an Influenza patient.

Among Foods which are regarded as essential in the safe treatment of Influenza, Benger's takes a first place. Its constituents are Nature's two greatest foods—wheat and milk—and by reason of the unique process of self-digestion which distinguishes Benger's from all other food's these can be presented to the patient in a partially digested form.

BENGER'S Food

while you prepare it, does for the patient what his or her digestive system, weakened by the Influenza attack, cannot do.

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere. Prices 1/4, 2/3, 4/-, 8/-

Benger's booklet is full of useful hints for nursing invalids. Post free from

BENGER'S FOOD, LTD. —————— Other Works, MANCHESTER.

165, NEW YORK (U.S.A.), 10, Beckman Street. SYDNEY (N.S.W.), 117, Pitt Street.

Lovely Hair for you

Do people admire your hair? If they don't—use Lavona Hair Tonic and make them do so! There's an element in Lavona which no other hair tonic possesses and it is this that transforms the poorest tresses to unthought-of beauty. Lavona Hair Tonic rids you of dandruff, stops your hair falling and makes it clean, bright, rich and thick. It is obtainable at any chemist's and you can get your money back if it doesn't really beautify your hair. A free shampoo sachet and money-back coupon are enclosed with each package. Remember—

**LAVONA HAIR TONIC
For the Girl who Cares**

ILL HEALTH IN FEBRUARY. Three weeks ahead for those whose health is a little below par. Build up strength—get ample pure blood—got energy and health by taking Blood-Ton Pho-phate. Chemists sell it!

**HAVE YOU A WEAK HEART?
NERVOUSNESS
TIDIMITY, BLUSHING**

Do you feel Self-Confident? Do you Blush, Startle, Tremble, Stammer, or Grow Confused when addressed? Do you suffer from Nerve or Heart Weakness? Twitchings, Nerve Pains, Depression, &c.? You can now be cured thoroughly permanently in 10 days. Guaranteed Cure for all these nervous afflictions. The Cure is simple and private. Will not interfere with work or play. It has cured thousands after Doctors, Physical Culture and Suggestion have failed. Write at once for free particulars. Will be sent free privately if you mention *Mirror*. E. M. Dean, 12, All Saints Rd., St. Annes-on-Sea

Shave with
Cuticura Soap
The New Way
Without Mug

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REFLECTIONS**

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**W. K. HASELDEN'S
CARTOONS**
of the past year

IDEAL NEW YEAR'S GIFT

For only 1/- Net

or 1/3 post free from
"The Daily Mirror" 23-29, Bouvierie
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GET A 'CAMEO!'
Full Size Set to-day only 2/3 Post Free
Astounding Value
Comprises two sets with turned handles, net and posts to fit any table, two best quality balls packed in strong box.
Great Free Offer
To make the 'Cameo' set complete, send with the above to the first 50 applicants, Cross P.O., and send at once to the *GET A 'CAMEO!'* Dept., *The CAMEO CO., LTD.*, 4, Broad St. Bridge, Liverpool, S.1, E.C.

LADIES' BOUDOIR

SIMPLER FASHIONS—FLOWERS AND RIBBONS AGAIN.

This is going to be a flowery season, I am told, especially as far as millinery is concerned. We are tired of adorning our hats with glycerined feathers, lacquered fir cones, exotic birds, shells, varnished goose-quills and other oddities, and so a sweet simplicity is going to reign once more.

* * *

COUNTRY FLOWERS:

Shady hats will be garnished with clover, lilies of the valley, mimosa and wallflowers. We'll even rob the nursery of their buttercups and daisies, and the modistes who so shamelessly annexed the flowers during the past two seasons will have to give them back again to the milliners, and make do with ribbons.

* * *

VERY FASHIONABLE.

Ribbons are the standby of the modiste, and wonderful things are being done with them. Wide ribbons, narrow ribbons, lacquered and varnished ribbons, paper-worked and stencilled ribbons, ribbons piped with kid, appliqued and shot with gold and silver—all are and will continue to be fashionable.

* * *

REST SHOES.

Ribbon hats, so light, cool and comfortable, are worn again. Gloves have stiff ribbon gauntlets, sometimes a double

You will know why thousands use Musterole once you experience the glad relief it gives.

For Musterole is just a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It drives out the inflammation quickly, naturally and safely, without burn or blister.

You just rub Musterole on briskly, and usually the pain is gone. A delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Only a small quantity is needed for each application (less than a penny's worth), as Musterole is highly concentrated and therefore very economical to use.

Musterole is recommended for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints; sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds of the chest.

Of all chemists: a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S



gauntlet, one deeper than the other, and contrasting in colour, while rest shoes are very prettily made of interlaced latticed ribbons.

PIILLI.DA.

MARCHIONESS' TWINS.

Picturesque Christening Ceremony at Chapel Royal—The King's Cup.

The twin son (the Earl of Uxbridge) and daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Anglesey were christened yesterday at the Chapel Royal, St. James'.

The young Earl was named George Charles Henry Victor, and the baby girl Lady Katherine Mary Veronica Paget. The King and Queen gave a silver cup inscribed with the motto:

The Queen was represented by Lord Valentia, and the Queen by Lady Alexander Paget.

The Duke of Rutland (grandfather) was sponsor with the King and Queen for Lady Katherine were Lady Patricia Herbert, Miss Veronica Duff and Major Crankshaw. The service was choral.

HONG KONG COINS CLUE.

Brooch Worn by Unknown Woman Drowned in the Thames.

Made of three Hong Kong coins, a brooch may provide a clue to the identity of an unknown woman found drowned in the Thames at Battersea.

The woman, aged between thirty-five and forty, was 5ft. 8in. in height, and had black hair and brown eyes. An indistinct tattoo mark was on the left forearm.

She was wearing a long black dress, a plush coat, with loop fastenings, a black leather belt, a long white woollen scarf, with blue border, and a black and white striped sports coat.

BANKRUPT BARONET.

35 Years Before Appearing Because He Feared Prosecution.

The affairs of a stockbroker adjudged bankrupt thirty-five years ago came before the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, when a his wife, after examination by Thomas G. Parker, Bart., lodged a statement of affairs showing a deficiency of £108,965 and a deficiency of £57,965.

He said that in 1887 he was declared a defaulter on the Stock Exchange and, with £155 provided by relatives and friends, he left for France, going from there to the United States, where he had worked for 160 days. (£5 15s.) a week, and had saved £100. He had a brother, his elder brother, he suggested to the family baronet.

His failure in 1888 was due to losses by speculations on the Stock Exchange, which he estimated at £33,000. He admitted that he had sold stock on behalf of clients, and used the proceeds for his own purposes, and one of the reasons for his failure to surrender earlier was his fear of criminal proceedings.

PETROL FLOOD ON ROAD.

Three Hundred Gallons Wasted Through Mishap to Oil Tank Lorry.

While travelling along the Parade, Leamington, yesterday, a petrol tank lorry belonging to the British Petroleum Company skidded and, coming into collision with a tram standard, the tank was punctured and about 300 gallons escaped on to the roadway.

Fortunately the fire brigade headquarters are only 100 yards away, and firemen, who were quick to the scene, turned a hose on the petrol and swilled it away down the drains before it could catch fire.

RESCUED CREW IN STORM

Gallant White Star Line Officers Awarded Italian Honours.

For gallantry in rescuing the crew of the Italian steamer Monte Grappa during a storm in mid-Atlantic the Italian Government have bestowed decorations on four officers of the White Star liner Pittsburgh.

Captain T. M. Jones has been made a Knight Grand Cross of the Italian Crown and Mr. J. Law and Mr. W. W. Pearson, fourth and fifth officers respectively, who were in charge of the boats, have been made Knights with Crosses of Knights of the Italian Crown.

Mr. W. S. Quinn, the chief officer, who had boats ready for immediate service and who got them away from the ship without mishap of any kind, has been awarded the Cross of a Knight of the Italian Crown.

MAIDS' LUCKY DICE.

Girl Who Beat Opponent by Two for Charity Money.

Throwing the dice for the 'Maids' Money, under How's Charity, took place at Guildford yesterday.

The money is awarded for long service and good conduct.

Selected candidates of the seven making application were Maggie Way and Elizabeth Ellis, domestic servants.

Miss Way threw the dice and got a 7, against her opponent's 5, receiving £11 19s.

Owing to there being no applicants for the Apprentices' Money, the loser received this award, which amounted to 2s. 6d. more than the winner of the other charity.

SMALLPOX IN DERBYSHIRE.

The sixteenth case of smallpox from the colliery district of Clown, Derbyshire, was notified yesterday.

Fine for Rheumatism

Musterole loosens those stiff joints, drives out pain

You will know why thousands use Musterole once you experience the glad relief it gives.

For Musterole is just a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It drives out the inflammation quickly, naturally and safely, without burn or blister.

You just rub Musterole on briskly, and usually the pain is gone. A delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Only a small quantity is needed for each application (less than a penny's worth), as Musterole is highly concentrated and therefore very economical to use.

Musterole is recommended for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints; sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds of the chest.

Of all chemists: a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S



**THE OVERWORKED HOUSEWIFE
CANNOT possibly have used
"SERVICE BLACK" ENAMEL**

for GRATES and other domestic requirements. Easily applied with ordinary paint brush. One coat only. Will last MONTHS with jet black glossy finish. Does away with arduous daily tasks of polishing.

**ONLY FAULT—TOO ECONOMICAL.
ONCE USED—ALWAYS USED.**

Send P.O. Small Tin 2/- Large Tin 3/-

Post free from Sole Manufacturers—

DOUGSON, WHITE, Ltd., 18, Glenville Grove, London, S.E.8

BLAKEY'S
"Sparkling Wine"

THE NEW WONDERFUL TONIC

BOOT POLISH
DE-LUXE.
IN LARGE TINS
1/-d, 3d, 6d.

TRY IT.
IT'S A CLASS OF ITS OWN.

A touch a day keeps old age away

BLAKEY'S
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TRY IT.
IT'S A CLASS OF ITS OWN.

BLAKEY'S
"Sparkling Wine

YOU CAN BEGIN READING THIS GRAND NEW SERIAL TO-DAY UNDER FALSE PRETENCES

By HENRY ST.
JOHN COOPER



"You poor, obstinate, proud little darling," said Smith. "Why in heaven wasn't I killed instead?" Her eye-lashes flickered and then glorious violet eyes stared into his.

SYNOPSIS.

YOU have too much money, too few friends, too much time on your hands, no interests in life. Hearing this frank decision from a well-known specialist, Robin Merchant, young, handsome and strong-willed, decides to break away from his old life and go to sea for a holiday, during which he will live on the list of a tramp, sleeping in barns and existing on a few pence daily. Before starting he comes to the rescue of his cousin, Walter Ferrers, a weak, easily-led character who is in the clutches of a blackmailer, Mr. Dulham. Purvis has recently written indelicate letters to a Miss Nina Salisbury and rather than let them be brought to the notice of his wife—whom he himself really loves and for whom Robin has a deep respect—he decides to pay Dulham.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking him for a real tramp, she taunts him with his laziness and finally offers him a lift.

He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl whose name is Alaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. She sees her father, and after being told that he is a blackmailer, she learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected.

To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Dulham, the blackmailer! Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though the latter had seen him.

Rawley knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Alaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this, and threatens to expose him.

Finally Rawley lets him go, but the price of such silence is to be Alaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite unaware of this.

Meanwhile, Alaine finds Robin a home with an elderly couple named Ferrers, who live in a small cottage. Bessie, Alaine's maid, takes it in to Smith. This annoys Purvis, the chauffeur, who loves Bessie. There is a fight between the two men, which Alaine sees from a window overlooking the garage.

A GENEROUS VICTOR.

HE has killed him," moaned Alaine. She felt sick with horror, and clung to the window-sill.

In the doorway of the garage Sir Geoffrey and Mr. Rawley looked on interestedly.

"He's a hitter, that chauffeur fellow of yours," said Rawley. "He's knocked the chap out; it's all over but shouting. Glad to have seen it though."

Smith had risen, but at the sight of the blood on his face Bessie turned and fled.

At the window Alaine, faint and ill, watched because she must. She wanted to shut her eyes, but could not.

Then her thoughts and ideas changed. The primitive savage still dwells in us all. It is to be found, delve one deep enough, in the sweetest and gentlest feminine nature, just a glint of it.

And Alaine had never seen two men fight so stood now watching with flushed eyes and heaving breast. Voicelessly she seemed to be calling to one to go on, to conquer. Yet, of course, this man, this Smith, was not the man of her heart. How could he be?

Ah! Purvis was down, had taken a left under the jaw that had seemed to lift him in the air.

"Splendid, splendid!" muttered Alaine. Her heart was thudding, but as she looked at the man standing there, big, conquering, fine, she shivered.

"Had enough?" Smith inquired.

Purvis rose, shook himself and made a sudden rush. Blows were given, parried, accepted and more blood flowed.

"Best fight I've seen for years," muttered Rawley.

Sir Geoffrey's eyes glinted; his nostrils extended. He seemed like a man taking a large quantity of fresh air. He was living again.

Alaine stood at the window drawing long, deep breaths. Would it never end? She closed her eyes for a moment, then opened them again, and saw Purvis stretched full length on the yard.

Smith moved across to his fallen adversary and looked down on him without triumph or pride.

"Sorry, old man! But you asked for it, and I had to hand out the goods. Feeling rocky?"

(Transfusion, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Purvis tried to curse, but a broken tooth made him hiss.

"Half a second; wait there," Smith turned to the hose, and directed a jet of water into Purvis' face. The chauffeur gasped, then rose and staggered away into the garage, while Smith coolly turned the stream on to his own face.

The girl at the window laughed. She felt she wanted to applaud.

For the first time she noticed her father and Rawley. They came into the yard and stood talking to Smith.

She saw Rawley pat Smith on his broad back, saw him thrust his hand into his pocket and bring out money—silver—which he offered to Smith. And Smith took it, touching his forehead and pocketing the coins.

Sick, disgruntled, disillusioned, Alaine turned away, and the next moment she burst into tears.

"A rattling good scrap!" said Rawley.

Praise from Mr. Dulham, the blackmailer, the man whom he had ached to hurl through a window!

Smith smiled carefully, for his face was not in a condition to admit smiles to play freely about his eyes.

"You seem to have some science, some knowledge of the art, eh?" said Dulham.

"One picks up a bit," said Smith.

"Then pick this up, my man, and put it in your pocket."

Then it was that Rawley held out to Smith the money, and Smith, knowing he must play the part that he had selected for himself, accepted it, and unknowingly roused Alaine's intense shame and filled her with anger at herself for her own recent enthusiasm.

"Anyhow, some of my two thousand back," he thought.

Patronisingly Mr. Rawley and Sir Geoffrey strolled out of the garage yard and Smith went in search of Purvis. He found the chauffeur in the little engineer's shop.

"How are you feeling?" Smith asked.

Purvis opened his mouth and expressed himself plainly. "Look here," Smith said, "if you and I are going to work together, my friend, we must get along this. Either I haven't given you enough of a passing, or there's something radically wrong with you."

"Who are you?" said Purvis, "to come 'ere and—take my gal away from me? Bessie and me was sweethearts before you come shoving your nose in."

"Look here, let's discuss the matter. Let's clear the atmosphere, my friend. Now how did you stand with Bessie before I came?"

"We was walking out," said Purvis, "and then you come and now she won't look at me."

Smith listened patiently.

"There is some little misunderstanding." I like Bessie, I like her very much."

"Like 'er!" said Purvis. "Ang your likes!"

"If you think there has been any love-making between us—"

"I don't know nothing about that. All I know is that she comes 'ere and goggles her blooming eyes at you and takes no notice of me, no more or less. If I wasn't on the earth, I can't stand it. I tell you, the next thing is you and 'er will be getting married."

"Never!" said Smith. Purvis looked up and blinked his swollen eyes.

"Purvis," said Smith, "in a way I am beginning to like you. I am slowly coming to the conclusion that you are not such a blackguard as I thought you were."

He held out his hand. "We'll shake hands," he said. "I've got an idea, Purvis, that you and I are going to be friends."

And it was just in time to witness the spectacle of the late enemies clasping hands, that little Bessie arrived at the workshop door.

"Disgusting!" she said.

They turned and looked at her.

"I'd be ashamed, I would, if I was a man, 'itting people about," she said. "What do you two look like?"

"Battered heroes," said Smith.

"Battered heroes," sent up in Purvis. "Any'ow, Miss Alaine sent me because she wants the two seater car, Purvis, and you got to be ready to go out with 'er in it to Rotham shopping."

"Shopping!" groaned Purvis. "I look like shopping, I do!"

"The car will be there," said Smith.

"Well, I shan't," grunted Purvis. "I couldn't drive no car and you can't, so—"

"Drive a potty little car like that?" Smith smiled. He was thinking of his sixty-horse auxiliar in which he had consistently broken speed limits and regulations concerning speed.

Bessie went back to her mistress.

"Please, Miss," she said, "Purvis isn't feelin' very well."

"You mean he won't bring the car round, Bessie?"

"No, Miss, but Smith, he'll bring the car."

"Oh, very well! It doesn't matter in the slightest, though I didn't know Smith could drive."

"There seems to be a lot of things, miss, as Smith can do."

Alaine felt very angry, and anger gave her a colour that was most becoming. She looked a degree lovelier than she had ever been before, when, with the small two-seater drawn up before the hall door, Smith watched her descending the steps.

"You!" she said, affecting a start. "Why is Purvis not here?"

"Purvis is slightly indisposed, madam," said Smith.

YOU OBSTINATE DARLING!"

ALAINE seemed to hesitate, as though after reality, she had decided most certainly that she would go. Here would be an opportunity for telling the young man what she thought of him.

"You cannot drive a car, I suppose?"

"I have some little knowledge on the subject."

"Oh, very well. Have you?"—she stared him in the face—"have you been fighting?"

He affected a slight start of surprise.

"A little argument."

"I had no idea that you were a person of that type, Smith. Kindly open the door."

He kindly opened the door, and the young lady stepped into the car.

Smith had never seen such heroes fight—bravely, splendidly, and then, when he accepted money from Gordon Rawley, had touched his forehead in servile gratitude for alms.

"You drive as if you were afraid of the car."

"I am naturally of a timid disposition," he replied, "and, unless I make a mistake, this is an eight-horse powered car. Eight horses are a responsibility." He spoke quite gravely.

"Nonsense!" she said, sharply. "I like Purvis driving much better than yours."

Smith's injured eye was twitching and smarting a little. He looked at her out of the corner of his eye. "Disagreeable little thing!" he thought to himself.

"Can't you drive faster? I hate crawling," he said, pettishly.

He accelerated the pace to about twenty miles an hour.

"Stop!" said Alaine.

He throttled down, applied the brake and brought the car to a standstill.

"Change places. I am going to drive. Your driving gets me nervous; you really drive exceedingly badly!"

"In my last place," Smith observed, "I was considered to be quite a respectable driver."

At no time was Alaine a good driver. In fact, she drove very badly, and, conscious of the fact, always drove very slowly—usually on second.

Now she was angry. Besides, she had told Smith that he had driven too fast. The car started with a violent jerk as she let in the clutch. They were off, zig-zagging cruelly.

Alaine compressed her lips, set her teeth and glared straight ahead down the road. She was almost certain that this impudent fellow beside her was laughing at her. Very well! Twenty, twenty-five, the speedometer hand jerked towards thirty.

"I wonder if we shall get round that corner or land in the ditch?" Smith thought.

They landed in the ditch, and the driver was shot forward.

Smith himself scarcely realised what happened until he found himself on his knees beside the girl, looking down at a white face on which appeared a spot of blood. Her eyes were closed; she might be dead.

Words burst from him in a torrent, words over which he had no control, wild, passionate, self-uplifting. Why had he let her do it?

"You poor, obstinate, proud little darling!" Long curled lashes flickered against a white cheek; perhaps she was not quite so unconscious as she appeared. He went on unheeding.

"I ought to be shot for letting you make such a little fool of yourself. Why in Heaven wasn't I killed instead? Why weren't you spared, Alaine, my beloved?"

He went on, half-demented, and told himself aloud that he wanted to kiss her. He lashed himself with his own scorn and contempt. Why had he allowed her to do it? Why hadn't he been firm? She could not drive, and this—this was her fault.

The lashes flickered again, and then glorious violet eyes stared into his.

"Smith," she said firmly, "there is a cottage round the bend in the road. Please go and get me a glass of water."

"Certainly, miss!" He rose from his mud-stained knees and crawled down the bank. He gained the road, paused to switch off the ignition of the roaring engine and then hurried towards the cottage.

Alaine sat up in bed, with the instinct of a woman after being held to her hair. Her eyes watched Smith down the road; she wondered if he would turn to look back, but he didn't. She sighed and began to fill her mouth with hairpins.

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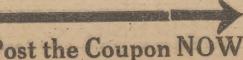
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TERRORISED WIFE WINS HER CASE.

Separation for Daughter of Former Indian Judge.

HUMILIATION.

Mr. Justice Horridge's View of Husband's Cruelty.

Cruelty by her husband while they were in India was the ground on which a judicial separation was granted yesterday by Mr. Justice Horridge to Mrs. Constance White, of Park-road, Wembley.

Her husband, Mr. G. H. White, of Queen's Crescent, Southgate, failed in his petition for re-stitution of conjugal rights.

Mrs. White, the daughter of a former Judge in Bombay, alleged that her husband, who was in the Indian police, became temperate and tormented by his conduct she was forced to leave him.

Commenting on various incidents, Mr. Justice Horridge said Mr. White had humiliated his wife as badly as a woman could be humiliated.

Mr. White, in the witness-box, said he never drank to excess when his wife was with him in India, but he added that he drank a good deal from 1919 when he realised that she was not going to live with him again.

He denied that on one occasion he tried to go to bed with a loaded revolver and a lighted lamp in his hand. He had never threatened to shoot his wife and son.

Mr. White also said there was no truth in his wife's statement; that at the annual police dinner at Poona he shouted down the Deputy Inspector-General.

SUPERIORS CARICATURED.

Was there any trouble over the dinner?—Yes. I unfortunately drew caricatures of my superiors. I went up next day to say good-bye to the Inspector-General and he told me he thought my conduct very insubordinate. About four months later I was transferred to another post at Kaira, which carried less pay.

Cross-examined by Mr. Tyndale (for the wife), Mr. White admitted that he had been before 1919 with his wife—look too much too drink.

Was there anything else that injured you besides my superior officers on official subjects.

Mr. Justice Horridge: Have none of your superior officers ever mentioned the question of drink to you? Now, be careful.—Mr. White: They have. In 1919 I was checked by my official superior.

THE JUDGE PUZZLED.

Mr. Tyndale: Do you love your wife?—Mr. White: I did until these proceedings were instituted. I don't think you can love anybody who makes such allegations as she has.

You don't even like her now?—No.

Mr. Justice Horridge: Then I don't understand the object of these proceedings. I want to understand what is the meaning of them if you don't want her back.

Mr. White: The question of the boy necessitates her coming back to me.

Mr. Tyndale: Would you be glad if she came back to you in fourteen days?—Mr. White: I should be.

Is not the real object of this case an attempt to avoid supporting your wife in future?—My object is to educate the boy.

DIED IN CINEMA.

Scarborough Shopkeeper's Collapse After Speaking to Wife.

While visiting the Londesborough Theatre at Scarborough, Mr. Henry Zepf, aged about forty, a local shopkeeper, remarked to his wife and daughter, "It's a beautiful picture."

He immediately collapsed and when carried outside was found to be dead.

LETTER THREATS.

Persecuted Girl's Father Dies After Prosecution of Artist Began.

Before William David Parsons, a young black-and-white artist, was bound over at Birmingham yesterday for sending threatening letters threatening Miss Nellie Edith Silk, a neighbour, it was announced that the girl's father had been taken ill after the previous hearing and had died.

Two of the letters sent to Miss Silk, who was afraid to go out at night, alluded to the Ilford and Bournemouth murders as the fate designed for her.

The stipendiary magistrate said the letters were "the contemptible work of a miserable creature." Parsons' counsel characterised them as "the product of a foolish, freakish, morbid mind."

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

Markets showed a good tone generally again to-day with considerable activity in mining sections. The City Loan rose to 101s. 6d. The Old and New Stock Exchange high-grade bonds showed general improvement except for Belgian and French issues. The mark remained around 97s. 6d. with a slight rise in the morning. The Brussels 78.65, Dutch E. Indies Loan 2 prem. Home rails were harder generally, but Undergrounds eased on the market. The market in tobacco stocks was active. Blighters being 45s. 5d., Calicos 23s. 6d., Spinners 42s. 3d., Confections 64s., Listers 72s., Imperial Tobacco 58s. 6d., and the like. Daily Mirror shares were 45s. 16d. Associated deferred 5s. 1s. Daily Mail 10s. 10d.

TABLE TENNIS RUSH.

Over 3,000 Entries on Last Day for Championships.

GAMES START NEXT WEEK.

The huge task of sorting the entry forms of The Daily Mirror Table Tennis Championships has now been completed, and all forms have been dispatched to the respective area organisers. Games should commence next week in every part of the country.

Last-minute entries provided a surprising rush. On the closing day over 3,000 entries were received by telegram, telephone, postcard, and letter, bringing the total applications for forms up to 36,452.

Individual acknowledgement of last-minute entries was impossible, but all who notified their wish to compete may rest assured that entry forms were made out on their behalf.

The tussle for the championships, which now begins in real earnest, will be participated in by players from Aberdeen to Penzance, and from Londonderry to Cork. The method of determining the champions has been made as simple as possible.

Each of the nineteen areas into which the United Kingdom has been divided will first put up a self-contained unit, and each area will have the right to send a certain number of players, based on the number of entries, to take part in the finals in London.

In all, twenty-two women and sixty-four men will compete as finalists. The champions (of both sexes) from each area will be entitled to a valuable gold medal.

For next week each entrant may expect a notification of opponent, and the date, time and place of play. In order that the championships may be completed within a reasonable time, no postponement of any match can be permitted.

Failure to appear within fifteen minutes of the appointed time will be regarded as a "scratching."

The revised official rules of the Table Tennis Association, which will govern the championships, have now been printed and copies (4d. each) may be obtained from Colonel Bartlett, National Institute for the Blind, Great Portland-street, W.1, who is also arranging that area organisers shall receive supplies.

SINKING BOAT LEAP.

Woman Picks up Child and Jumps to Safety on Another Vessel.

As the steamer Austral Mead was entering Alexandra Dock, Hull, yesterday, it came into collision with a string of keels which were being towed.

One of the keels—the Pioneer—owned and commanded by Mr. T. Carmichael, was sunk. His wife, who was on deck, picked up her child and jumped with it on to another keel, and her husband, the only man on the keel, was also saved.

POISONED PETS.

Prize Cats and Dogs Fall Victims to Deadly Food at Bromley.

Bills posted by the R.S.P.C.A. in the Bromley (Kent) district give warning of the mysterious poisonings of dogs and cats.

"Deadly poison in raw meat is used," states the local inspector. "The victims die in two or three minutes."

The latest animals that have been poisoned include two prize cats, a bull terrier and a Pekinese dog.

RACE FOR LIFE.

Prize Cat's Dash to Snatch Boy of Three from Path of Express.

Seeing a boy aged three walking on the railway line towards a Waterloo-Portsmouth express, Charles Sansom, a signalman at Havant, dashed from his box to the line.

He rescued the child, who is the son of a Portsmouth accountant, but there was only a yard or so to spare before the express thundered past.

TAR TANK BURSTS.

Crowd Watches Roadway 'Fly Paper' Catch Passing Motorists.

A coat of tar of considerable thickness was deposited over a stretch of the Edgware road 100 yards in length yesterday afternoon.

Holding several tons, a travelling tank burst suddenly and the tar spewed forth, spreading rapidly, leaving a sickly expanse.

Crowds on the pavement derived considerable entertainment from watching the captures of this huge flypaper, motorists and cyclists, who ran unwillingly into what appeared to be a stretch of well-kept road, finding to their cost a quagmire from which escape was difficult. Subsequently the traffic was held up.

THESE NEW LAID EGGS.

Owing to heavy arrivals of eggs in this country an authority in the trade in London states that it should now be possible for the public to buy a good egg at 2d. and a new laid egg at 2½d.

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Washing Lottie: See amusing pictures on Page 11.



Squeak tries to make Lottie's—

BISHOPS CONSECRATED



Dr. A. C. Headlam (left), the new Bishop of Gloucester, and the Rev. John H. B. Masterman, the new Bishop Suffragan of Plymouth, after their consecration yesterday at Westminster Abbey.

IN THE NEWS



Regimental Officer said to be the tallest man in the world was found in a room full of gas. He was in a critical state and was removed to hospital after over three hours' artificial respiration.



The Dowager Countess of Glasgow, whose death has just taken place at Elmslie, Kelvinside, Glasgow. She was 71 years of age.

FRENCH TAKE OVER RUHR RAILWAYS



French military engineers in charge of a train on one of the railways in the Ruhr district which have been taken over. This step followed the refusal of the Germans to obey the French authorities.



FOURTH ATTEMPT SUCCESSFUL.—Plant, of Sheffield United, centring during an attack on Notts Forest yesterday, when Sheffield won by the only goal scored.



Whitgift Hospital, built by Archbishop Whitgift early in the sixteenth century, and now the peaceful home of forty-one aged men and women in the middle of a busy modern town. Its demolition has long been a disputed project.



BOXING BOUT PLANS.—Mr. Bridgewaters, manager for Roland Todd, with Captain Goolden (right) signing articles for the meeting of Todd with Kid Lewis at the Albert Hall on February 15. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



THEIR FATEFUL DAY.—Mrs. E. Jones (left) and Mrs. Hannah Hilling, inmates of Whitgift Hospital, Croydon, the proposed demolition of which was the subject of a poll yesterday.



COUNTER-PETITIONS.—Mrs. Constance Edith Southgate White, of Wembley, and her husband, Mr. Garrick Hanbury White, of Southsea, from whom she was yesterday granted a judicial separation. The husband's petition for a restitution order was dismissed.

